Kindergarten Helps for Parents

BABY'S INTELLIGENCE

By MRS. HARRIET HELLER. It was to obtain important information one morning not long ago that I ventured to ask admittance to a beautifal rose-embowered cottage across

the street from my new home. charming young mother met me at the door holding her baby on her arm. She endeavored to answer my question in a gracious and neighborly way, but was constantly interrupted by the child's cries.

While we stood there the infant was gently changed from one arm to the other, then put upon her shoulder. Later when we were seated within, she rested her upon her knee in the timehonored position supposed to give comfort to disturbed "tummies." All to no purpose. The little one fussed and

Quite naturally we fell to talking of hables. The young mother was thoroughly versed in modern lore; she knew rules, regulations, symptoms, remedies, foods and all the rest, and was enthusiastic about the modern science of bringing up infants.

"As far as I can see, there is nothing the matter with her," she said. "Possibly her teeth hurt her. She Is young to have teeth, but sometimes you know-" and so on. The observation about the teeth was made in the same tone of voice, with a purely impersonal inflection, which she would have used to say, "The machine is cutving the thread"-as if teeth were a contrivance to be adjusted by bults and screws. Not once in my presence had she spoken to her baby.

Wanted to Be Noticed.

It was evident to me that her modern training, while essentially desirable, had largely destroyed the instinctive expression of the natural mother. To her, baby was primarily a mechanism, and if she did not know of any mechanical means of correcting an upset condition, she was quite at a loss what to do. Baby, for her part, it seemed to me, was persistently denying this classification. She was not only something, but somebody, and she wanted the fact recognized.

I thought at once of the way Froebel, the founder of the kindergarten. shows us how to meet such a need in his Mother Play book, and how I wished I could try it. Just then the young mother was called to the 'phone

and I seized my opportunity. Miss Baby was comfortably deposited on a couch near me, but after a moment or two continued fretting and tossing her hands restlessly. Leaning over her I touched the little fists gently, thinking this greeting, "How do you do, little one? You are getting to be a big girl, and you want some one to know. I believe you want some one to notice you and talk with you."

My touch must have aroused her notice because she gave heed. I next slipped my forefingers into the palms of her hands and baby-fashion she gripped them. "How do you like to hold my fingers?" I asked. Very gently then I began to raise her into a sitting position and she smiled as she felt her head leaving the pillow. When she could hold on no longer she fell back. Three times I did this, allowing her to fall back more quickly each time. Baby enjoyed the slight shock in falling, and in her little way increased in strength and in the consciousness of strength. She was now perfectly satisfied; her need for recognition and self-activity had been met.

Song for Baby. The conversation at the 'phone atil' continued and while waiting I tried to recall the song to sing with this little game. In a few minutes, when baby was rendy to play "Falling, Falling" again, I sang softly, lifting her this time by holding my hands at her back:

Down goes baby, Mother's pet;
Up comes baby,
Laughing yet.
Baby well may laugh at harm,
While beneath is mother's arm.

Down goes baby, Without fear: Up comes baby,
Gaily here.
All is joy for baby while
In the light of mother's smile.

Upon her return the little mother expressed great admiration for my skill as a baby-charmer. "It was quite simple," I said and described what had happened. She was much interested and wanted to know more about Froebel's Mother Play.

A few days later when she came to call I had my old worn copy of the to them up to this time, and which will Mother Play ready to show her. It surprised her to learn that this book which is used so much by kindergorteners was written especially for moth ers with children up to six years old, and she listened eagerly as I showed her the six of seven games which baby might play. My new acquaintance thanked me most ap-preciatively for the help I had given her and when she left she carried the little book away with her tucked under

QUESTION ABOUT BIRTH

By MARGARET WARNER MORLEY.

Author of "Renewal of Life.") me day your child will ask where came from, or where the new baby ame from. In properly answering this attend question the mother has a

hance to impress forever upon the oung mind a clean and whole om wledge of one of the most impor tant facts of nature.

Let the mother strive for two things to start the child with a beautiful and reverent feeling concerning the origin of life; to give this knowledge before the child can learn it in a harmful way outside the home.

It is well to anticipate the direct question by getting ready before the child is old enough to ask it. How to do this? Begin, perhaps, with seeds. Show the seed-pods of any plant. The seeds are the children of the plant. The plant gives them protection and feeds them with its juices. They are part of the plant. The plant is the mother of the seeds. When the seeds are ripe the pod opens and the seeds leave their mother to live their own separate lives.

Dwell upon the care the mother plant takes of her little seed-children, of the beautiful flower petals she wraps about the tiny pod. Speak often and reverently of motherhood. Make the little boy as well as the little girl understand and love the mother.

Lessons From Nature.

In the springtime show birds' nests if possible. If not, show pictures and talk about the building and how both parents engage in it. Then show or tell about the eggs. Explain how the eggs grew inside the mother-bird. They are a part of her just as the seeds are a part of the plant. When the eggs are ready the bird lays them in the pretty nest and sits on them to keep them worm. The father bird sings to her and feeds her. Both birds love the baby birds and as soon as they hatch out, father bird and mother bird feed them and care for them and teach them to fly. A hen sitting on her eggs can be used to teach the lesson. The egg grew in the hen. How wonderful it is that a little egg can change into a beautiful bird or a cunning little chicken! As the child grows older lead him to notice that the seed grows into a plant just like the parent, that the egg becomes a bird like the parent. Tell the child how important it is for children to come from good parents. Speak of parents and children when talking of plants and birds; this will cause the child unconsciously to connect the ideas gained about plants and

birds with human life. When a chance comes to show the child young kittens or pupples or rabbits, or the young of any animal, tell him quite frankly, whether he asks or not, that of course the young ones come from the mother, that before they were born they were a part of her. Make it all seem natural to the

Teach Mother-Love.

Dwell upon the love and care the mother everywhere bestows upon her children. Include father-love wherever it is expressed in the lower animals.

When at last the great question comes, the child will probably answer it himself: "Mamma, did I come from you?" "Yes, darling, you were once a part of mother. How mother loves her little son (daughter) !"

Each mother will think of a way to tell the story according to circumstances. Only remember two things. Tell the story properly before anybody gets ahead of you and poisons the child's mad. And tell it in a way to make the child reverence and love parenthood.

READING ALOUD TO CHILD

By HAMLIN GARLAND, (Author of "A Son of the Middle Bor-

der," Etc.) The value of reading aloud to a child cannot be overstated. In the first The value of reading aloud to a child place, it establishes a delightful comradeship between parent and child. It builds a lasting foundation of common interest and mutual understanding. The child associates with the fr.ce and the voice of his sire much of the dignity and poetry of the book he has heard read. He infers that his father has something of the quality of the author, and he carries with him a grateful memory of the busy man who laid aside his large affairs in order to give pleasure to a small

A father's voice can vitalize the printed page to his son even before the son can comprehend the written I commenced reading aloud to my daughters before they could understand the spoken words, for the reason that the very music of the ballad or the drift of the story enthralled them. It was good to see them strive to comprehend. It developed their imagination. They are growing toward womanhood now and they are able to tell me that they remember those nights when I rend to them, with an emotion which they find it hard fittingly to express. I gave them both. in this way, a feeling for glorious verse, and a love for choice words which has been of the highest value increase in value as the years pass.

His Portion.

They went their way through wood ed lanes, 'er fields and grassy mend nor thought of wealth or wide domans of danger took no heed. They talked of love — that song divine; they breathed the Eden air.

"Were the whole world of beauty mine, naught could to thee compare!"

They talked of days of joy and bliss her eyes shone like the sun. Smiling she met his first fond kiss, nor loather what she had won. They sat then down on clover sweet; his arm around her crept. She started, and on nimble feet fied his embrace, and wept.

The agony upon his face shower plainly love's first test. One bee had spurred her in the race, but he'd so on the nest.—Tit-Bits.

BABY TAKES JOY RIDE ON TRAIN

May Arnett Travels 280 Miles While Parents Search for Her.

Little Rock, Ark.-With a few pennies clutched in her baby hand, little May Arnett, three years old, enjoyed a 280-mile rattroni journey from her home here to Bonneville, Ark., while her frantic parents, aided by policemen and detectives, searched Little Rock to find a trace of the missing child.

Kidnaping, death under the wheels of a speeding motorcar, or drowning in the creek near the family home, were only a few of the calamities imagined by the little girl's parents.

And all this time she was sitting in a speeding day coach on a Rock Island railroad train, making friends with



Making Friends With the Passengers

passengers, and yelling with joy as the strange vista of flying scenery passed before her delighted eyes.

Baby May left home early in the afternoon intending to buy candy. Five minutes later her parents were searching the house for her. Believing she had wandered uptown, several men went up and down the streets looking for her. The police were notified, but not until after Rock Island train No. 41 had gone west.

Anyway, the station was the last place the parents and police thought to look for the child. But late in the afternoon a telegram from Booneville, addressed to the chief of police, was received. It read: "Have on train No. 41, out of Little Rock, a threeyear-old girl. Think she was deserted. Can't tell where she lives. Am sending her back to Little Rock on No. 44."

When No. 44 arrived at the station Mr. and Mrs. Arnett stood close to the iron gate and watched the detraining passengers. After watching some time their hopes almost faded away, and then they spied their baby in the arms of the conductor.

WOMAN ROUTS THIEF WITH A BROOMSTICK

St. Louis .-- Mrs. William Bauer, armed with a broomstick, drove a burglar out of the home of her neighbor, Mrs. Annie Miller, while the latter was away. Mrs. Bauer, hearing a noise in the Miller home, investigated. When she made an attack with the broomstick the burglar beat a hasty retreat and escaped.

BABY RESCUED FROM WELL

Infant is Taken Out Uninjured After Being Imprisoned Twelve Hours.

Burkbennett, Tex.-After remaining at the bottom of a 35-foot well, a foot in diameter, the eighteen-months-old son of George Kays of this place was rescued uninjured.

The child was playing and accidentally fell feet-first info the well. The mother heard the cries from the well. She obtained a garden hose and an old pair of beliews and pumped air into the well until the neighbors could ar-

A large crowd soon gathered and the work of digging the child out was begun. A large hole was dug along the side of the well, and at ten o'clock that night it reached the baby. The child was brought to the surface and an examination showed that it had escaped injury.

STOLE MONEY TO BUY DOGS

Odd Plea is Made by Teller for Em bezziing Forty Thousand Dellars Bank Funds.

Dallas, Tex.-When E. E. Pollard, teller in one of the strongest banks here, was arrested, charged with embesslement of \$40,000, he is said to have confessed he stole the money and bought blooded dogs for his famous kennels, the finest in the state

He entered a plea of guilty to tharges of embezzlement and was given ten years in prison. His salary as 100 a year.

TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

The "Come-back" man was really never towa-and-out. His weakened condition because of overwork, lack of exercise, improper eating and living demands stimulation to satisfy the cry for a health-giving appetite and the refreshing sleep essential to strength. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules, the National Remedy of Holland, will do the work. They are wonderful. Three of these capsules each day will put a man on his feet before he knows it; whether his trouble comes from uric acid poisoning, the kidneys, gravel or stone in the bladder, stomach derangement or other ailmen's that befull the over-zealous American. The best known, most reliable remedy for these troubles is GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This remedy has stood the test for more than 200 years since its discovery in the ancient laboratories in Holland. It acts directly and gives relief at once. Don't wait until you are entirely down-and-out, but take them today. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if they do not help you. Accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box, three sizes. They are the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil Capsules.—Adv.

Monkey Business.

The Irate Circus Manager-Say. what's the matter with your act? Why can't it go on?

The Animal Trainer-But ze spe. sir, ze ape he again sprain ze arm looking at ze wrist watch ze clown geev heem. The I. C. M.-Bah, you are always throwing a monkey wrench into the machinery of this show!

Cuticura Complexions. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Cintment as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists end by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Growing Bold.

Mr. Peewee-He asked me how many there were in my family and I said there were five.

His Wife-Let me see. There's me and-two-three-four- Henry, you must have counted yourself.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Catthillithing
In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Along the Food Lines.

England tried to overcome the fruit shortage by using vegetable marrows for jam. This suggestion might be taken up by housewives of the United States now that sugar is more abundant. Carrots, pumpkins and squash can be used for jam making.

How's This? We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

Bold by druggists for over forty years.

Price 75c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

No Repentance.

Alice-So Maude is divorced. 1 thought when she married in such haste that she would repent at leisure. Kate-Oh, there's no repentance in her case-she gets \$200 a month allmony .- Boston Transcript.

When Baby is Teething
GROVE'S BARY BOWEL MUDICINE will correct
the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harm
less. See directions on the bottle.

Sugar in the Philippines.

The Philippine Islands are steadfly gaining in the production of raw sugar. From crops of 345,077 short case yield to treatment?" Doctor Y-tons in 1913, and of 408,339 tons in "It did-something like \$400 in six 1914, the crop of 1917 advanced to 425. 266 tons.

Neep clean inside as well as outside by taking gentic laxative at least once a week, such as loctor Pierce's Fleasant Pellets. Adv.

The Wrong Way.

"Ah, good morning, sir!" saluted the cheery visitor. "My name is Glubclatter. Beautiful day, isn't it? Fine store you have here. No doubt you are one of the most progressive business men of your up-to-date little city, and-"

"Well, now, Mr. Glubclatter," a trifle grimly interrupted the proprietor of the Right Place Store in Petunia, "did you invade me for the purpose of selling me a bill of goods whether I wanted them or not, or are you trying to work around to the point of proposing marriage to me?"-Kansas City

Old Folk's Coughs

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 61-1918.



The Farmer Receives More Than Five **Thousand Dollars a Minute From** Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through the open market in competition with large and small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder, or shipper receives every cent of this money (\$300,000 an hour, nearly \$2,000,000 a day, \$11,500,000 a week) in cash, on the spot, as soon as the stock he has just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer during a single day comes back to the company in a month from sale of products; much does not come back for sixty or ninety days or more. But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the demands made by its customers, must pay out another \$2,000,000 or so, and at the present high price levels keeps over \$250,000,000 continuously tied up in goods on the way to market and in bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the Swift & Company business and the requirements of financing it. Only by doing a large business can this company turn live stock into meat and by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to retailers in all parts of the country - and be recompensed with a profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound-a profit too small to have any noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



Rich Yleld.

Doctor X-"Did old Moneybrug's care yield to treatment?" Doctor Ymonths."

After putting your best foot forward

A bad beginning makes a good end-

get there with both feet.



You Are Dying By Acid When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloot, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE scess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel the GAS drives out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT. GIVES YOU REAL STOMACE COMFORT